

3. C*.c
P O E M A T A

LATINE PARTIM SCRIPTA,

PARTIM REDDITA:

QUIBUS ACCEDUNT QUÆDAM

I N

Q. HORATIUM FLACCUM

OBSERVATIONES CRITICÆ,

A GILBERTO WAKEFIELD, A. B. K

ET COLL. JESU APUD CANTAB. SOCIO.

— *Versus et cætera ludicra.* —

HOR.

CANTABRIGIÆ,

TYPIS ACADEMICIS excudit J. ARCHDEACON. —

Veneunt apud T. & J. MERRILL, CANTABRIGIÆ; B. WHITE, Fleet Street,
T. CADELL, Strand, J. WILKIE, St. Paul's Church Yard, J. ROBSON, New
Bond Street, RICHARDSON & URQUHART, Royal Exchange, LONDINI;
et T. & J. FLETCHER, et D. PRINCE, OXONIÆ.

M.DCC.LXXVI. 10



REVERENDO VIRO
LYNFORDO CARYL, S.T.P.

C U S T O D I,
S O C I I S, E T A L U M N I S

COLL. JESU CANTAB.

H O C O P U S C U L U M,

QUALECUNQUE,

ANIMI SALTEM GRATI ATQUE STUDIOSI

T E S T I M O N I U M

DICATUM VOLUIT

G. W.

REVERENDO VIRGO

LYNFORDO CARYL, STP.

CUSTODI

SOCIETATIS ALUMNIS

COLLEGIUM CANTAB.

MUSEUM

QUINTON

ANIMI SALUTEM GRATI ATQUE REVERENTIA

TESTIMONIUM

DICATUM VOLUIT

G. W.

P O E M A T A.

O D E I.*

————— Carmina tantùm
Nostra valent, Lycida, tela inter Martia, quantùm
Chaonias dicunt, aquilâ veniente, columbas. VIRG.

In Memoriam G. BROWNE, M. D.

U RGERE pergis triste negotium?
Mortalitatem ludere credulam,
Fortuna? pergis temperare
Lætitiâ, malè fida, luctu?

Solosne, quotquot moribus aureis
Vivunt, recidis? — Define, define
Cæci furoris! lenitatem
Disce, vices miserata nostras!

* Ode, pro præmio primùm ineunte anno 1775. Cantabrigiæ
à Gulielmo Browne, M. D. instituto, auspicio infelici scripta.

A

Ergòne

Ergone frustra scire dedit suas
Artes Apollo? — nec tibi profuit
Fontemque non expalluisse
Pæonium, laticesque sanctos?

Quàm Mors triumpho, luridus et comes
Morbus superbit! — læta ter edidit
Murmur Domus caliginosa;
Ter Stygii fremuere fluctus.

Quin et, ruentum tam trepidus modò
Rerum saluti, solvere Dis, videns
Frequentiores ire turmas,
Horribili rigida ora risu.

Fati caveres ah! quotiès minas
Non auspicatas infatiabilis!
Ah! quot salutaris barathro
Tatareo manus invideret!

Expressit herbis illa salubribus
Succos, potentes membra doloribus
Levare; quotquot monte verno
Flora fovet, riguâque valle.

Febrem ætuosam prospera leniit
Molli medelarum violentiâ:
Artus laborantes refectos
Sensit aquâ moribundus Hydrops.

Infanientem latiùs impetu
Pestem repressit: tot minor artibus,
§ Spissam latebris advolavit
Pulsa Lues, sua regna, Noctem:

Nymphæ redivit deciduus nitor,
Honorque notus pallidulas genas
Illuminavit, gratiæque
Purpureæ veterum rosarum.

Vidit cadentem Phœbus; et, "Heu! rapit
Te," dixit, "Orci dura necessitas!" —
Vultuque rejecto, fluentes
Fixit humo lachrymis ocellos.

Vidère Musæ: sed neque (plurimus
Quamvis doleret,) Pieridum chorus
Rebus caducis subvenire,
Nec potuit, tua cura, Phœbus.

Primùm mederi tunc nihil efficax,
Ars te fefellit: flebiliter stetit
Illachrymans, obmutuitque
Sollicito Medicina vultu.

Quin fata laudes, usque superstites,
Suprema vincent, temporis et minas:
Quin nomen extendent in omnes
Granticolæ populos Alumni.

A 2

Dum

§ Psal. xci. 6.

4 P O E M A T A.

Dum turba vatū dulce canentium
Ripas pererrat, Camus ab humido
Frontem recessu sublevabit,
Tectus arundinibus capillos;

Undisque volvens lenior, audiet
Non desinentū carmina. — "Tu frui
"Das otio Grantæ salubri;
"Tu refides agitare chordas.

"Totum, Latinæ quod Lyricis modis
"Musæ vacemus, muneris hoc tui est. —
"Quid, nominis multi Umbra! tantis
"Pro meritis tibi largiendum?

"Tu mitis, unum quod potes, accipe —
"Grati, quod unum nos penes est, damus —
"Hoc lachrymæ munus — sacratam
"Hanc capiant lachrymam favillæ!"

* Ætatis Anno 18.

ODE II.

P O E M A T A.

5

O D E II.

I N V I T A M.

UT Fluctus, pelago dum violentior
 Ventosi rabies turbinis incubat,
 Et caligine Cælum
 Descendit dubiâ minax;

Nunc alto tumidus spumat in æthere,
 Nunc præceps barathro mergitur infimo;
 Mox, cessante procellâ,
 Dormit marmoreo finu:

Sic cursu rapitur Vita volubili;
 Sic rerum variis fluctuat æstibus:
 Nunc spes tollit inani
 Mentem flamine turgidam,

Et nunc dejiciunt Sollicitudines:
 Circâ mox oculos, illachrymabiles
 Caligant Necis umbræ,
 Æternusque premit Sopor.

O D E III.

O D E III.

————— Οὐπ' ἔγωγε
 Σῆς γαίης δύναμαι γλυκερώτερον ἄλλο ἰδέσθαι.

MUSA, imperito dic facilis modos ;
 Raptat volentem dulcis amor meæ
 Richmondiæ tentare plectro
 Fila diù citharæ tacentis.

Hùc flecte castis juncta sororibus,
 Nymphisque gressum : molle silentium
 Vocat, salutareque læti
 Ruris opes, sua dona, Nymphas.

Hic multa quercus confociat comis
 Umbram hospitem ; perpetui nitet
 Hic hora veris ; Terra fundit
 Usque novos rediviva flores.

Hic otiatur Georgius imperi
 Curâ solutus ; pectus et allevans
 Laboriosum, sub recessu
 Villa, tuo Diadema ponit.

Num,

P O E M A T A.

7

Num, Phœbe, collem, num tibi cernere
Fas pulchriorem; five oriens mari
Emergis Eoo, cadisve
Hesperias aditurus undas?

Subjectos agros Thamefis alluit,
Nullis secundus qui fluit amnibus;
Vel non Ilisso, pervaganti
Dulce novem penetrale Musis.

Hæc ecce! turris Vindeforæ jacet,
Cælum superbo vertice sustinens:
Hæc arva rident fabulosis
Elysi potiora campis.

Saltus frequenti perfonat incolâ;
Et luctuosas nocte silentio
Fundit querelas audienti,
Et vacuis Philomela filvis.

En! ut juvencos excitat impiger
Ruris colonus trudere vomerem:
Ut mox, aratro dissolutis,
Sub patulâ requiescit ulmo:

Ut grex tenellus prata perambulat;
Ut tondet herbas fluminis avio
Lapsu madentes; ungulâque
Fortis equus putre pulsât arvum:

Ut

8 P O E M A T A.

Ut pastor umbrâ stratus in ilicis
 Silvestre carmen spirat arundine;
 Seu concinit fidum, doletve
 Difficilem lachrymis amorem.

Jam non Lycæus, Mænala non juga
 Te, Pan, morantur: jam latebræ tacent
 Idæ; secuti Dindymenen,
 Hic geminant Corybantes æra.

En! luget Echo triste silentium!
 Nunc belluarum invita remurmurat
 Questus in antro delitescens;
 Nunc peragrat sine voce rupem.

Nôstine sedem, cum Procyon furit,
 Quà lenit æstus aura salubrior?
 Quà tam relaxet temperatus
 Sol hyemis glaciale frigus?

Secura damni, Villa, refulgeas
 Intaminatis semper honoribus!
 Nec Faustitas alma, aut salubre
 Destituat tua rura cælum!

Et cum laborat Georgius obrutus
 Tumultuosi fluctibus imperi,
 Tuo recumbens hospitali
 Inveniat gremio quietem!

* Ætatis anno 16.

O D E IV.

P O E M A T A. 9

O D E IV.

IN DIEM NATALEM.

HORA natalis rediens, Jehovahæ,
Tot salutari clypeo per annos,
Annum cogit memoris tributum
Solvere laudis.

Me juventutis mala mille, casus
Mille fortunæ gravis obruissent;
Impetum si non venientis ictûs
Dextra levâffet :

Me vacillantem per inhospitales
Ambitus rerum stabilivit, orbem
Tertii donec trepidaret ætas
Claudere lustrî.

Fluminis ritu rapidos agentis
In fretum tractus, celerem morari
Nesciunt cursum nimis heu! caducæ
Tempora vitæ.

B

Et

IO P O E M A T A.

Et, licet votis revocanda nullis
Volverit, demens homo vel profundit,
Vel, peregrinans velut, affluentem
Negligit horam.

Intimam purga, Deus alme! mentem!
Dumque natales veniunt, recedunt,
Singuli fœnus mihi fructuosum
Transeat anni!

ODE V.

P O E M A T A. II

O D E V.

A N N O M.DCC.LXXVI.

Q U Æ me per auras fœta furoribus
Infanientûm murmura civium
Grantæ reclinatum quieto
Sollicitant gremio Parentis?

At cur periret (væ! nimis insolens!)
Cognata Pubes immiserabilis;
Cædisque fraternæ ruberet
Flagitio temeratus ensis?

Ah! deprecanti parce, precor, Parens,
Errata Proli! — Tu neque respuas
Frondem Parentis sordidatæ
Pacificam, malefana Proles!

Heu! me volentem non finerent vices
Fervere, quâ Mars voce resuscitat
Turmas fatiscentes, rotatque
Fulmineum fremebundus ensem.

Non indecori lufibus otii
Grantæ vacantem, carpere fofculos
Ripâ rubentes hospitali
Pierii voluere fontis.

Pindi novenis dulce fororibus
Per culmen erro, vel patriam comes
Deflentis Iſrâelis oram,
Ad riguæ Babylonis undas:

Canora quondâm, flamina grandibus
Rami tenebant laxa doloribus:
Ah! tum Sionæo remotâ
Nullus honos regione plectro!

Grati laboris mæ quotiès movent
Faftidiofum tædia, quàm juvant
Auræ falubres, fluctuanſque
Piſciculo faliente vimen!

Sermone fuavi fallere mox libet
Horas morantes, irriguas Patris
Cami vagabundum per herbas,
Et tacitos nemorum recessus.

Ut Lympha nullo murmure diffluens
(Nî fortè gratam neſtat in obvio
Moram lapillo) per virentes
Serpit agros, gelidamque vallem;

Sic

Sic nostra cursu labitur indiès
Oblivioso vita volubilis:
Venti furor non inquietat,
Non violens agitat procella.

Non civium ardor, non animum fori
Venalis angunt jurgia; liberum
Cupiditatis, nec retusum
Nube supervacui timoris.

Heu! quot per orbem cladibus aggerit
Clades Tumultus! — Quot fera civibus
(Nec civibus jam) luctuosas
Ambitio viduavit urbes!

Hic innocenti versicolor dies
Festinat alâ; nec dubii metus
Vexant triumphalis coronæ
Sanguineum decus ambientem.

At non silenti torpor amabilem
Flammam gelavit, quam foveat intimo
Cordis recessu, singulamque
Nutrit amor Patriæ per horam.

Quis tam caloris nobilis incio,
Quis tam ferino pectore, civium
Quem non laborantùm dolores,
Non Patriæ movet ægritudo?

O! nec procellæ te furor obruat;
Nec fraudulentæ saxa maris ferant,
Undâ supernè blandiente,
Terribiles inopina casus!

O! si latebris merferit, ingruens
Fortuna nigri turbinis impetu,
Tumultuoso mox profundi
Evenias renovata fluctu!

O D E VI.

IN MUTABILITATEM.

CUM fugat nigras hyemis procellas
Phœbus, et ludunt Zephyri tepentes
Per novos frondes, glaciale littus
Linqvit hirundo.

Fervido nidum fruit in Camino;
Et mali secura domum tenellam
Nutrit, et dulci studio morantes
Decipit horas.

Cum rigor brumæ redit, illa mollis
Immemor nidi, fugiente pennâ
Quærit ignotas, et inhospitales
Mobilis oras.

Divitis rifum solet aucupari
Blandiens agmen; simul ac malignas
Sors vices mutat, fugit infidelis
Turba penates.

a

O D E

* O D E VII.

On W I N T E R.

I.

FROM mountains of eternal snow,
And Zembla's dreary plains;
Where the bleak winds for ever blow,
And frost for ever reigns,

II.

Lo! Winter comes, in fogs array'd,
With ice, and spangled dews;
To dews, and fogs, and storms, be paid
The tribute of the Muse.

III.

Each flow'ry carpet Nature spread
Is vanish'd from the eye;
Where'er unhappy lovers tread,
No Philomel is nigh.

IV.

For well I ween her plaintive note
Can soothing ease impart;
The little warblings of her throat
Relieve the wounded heart.

O D E

* From the Reverend Mr. Fawkes' Poems.

O D E VII.

O D E H Y E M A L I S.

I.

MONTIBUS duris glacie perenni,
Frigidâ Zemblæ regione, flatu
Quà rigent Cauri viduata nunquàm
Arva pruinis;

II.

En! hyems prodit nebulis, geluque, et
Roribus stillans: nebulis, geluque, et
Roribus solvit mea luctuosum
Musa tributum.

III.

Floream rerum faciem ruina
Condit informis: Philomela nulla
Cantat, infelix ubicunque sortem
Deflet Amator.

IV.

Flebili certè levat illa cantu
Saucium pectus; tremulâque linguâ
Diffluunt voces, onus efficaces
Fallere curæ.

V.

No blushing rose unfolds it's bloom,
No tender lillies blow,
To scent the air with rich perfume,
Or grace Lucinda's brow.

VI.

Th' indulgent Father who protects
The wretched, and the poor;
With the same gracious care directs
The sparrow to our door.

VII.

Dark, scowling tempests rend the skies,
And clouds obscure the day;
His genial warmth the sun denies,
And sheds a fainter ray.

VIII.

Yet blame we not the troubled air,
Or seek defects to find;
For Power Omnipotent is there,
And walks upon the wind.

IX.

Hail every pair whom love unites
In wedlock's pleasing ties;
That endless source of pure delights,
That blessing to the wife!

V.

Pandit auratos rosa nulla, nullum
Lilium, nullæ violæ colores;
Undè odoratum redimire possit
Delia crinem.

VI.

Qui Deus curâ famulante servat,
Et manu blandâ fovet indigentem;
Passerem tecti docet hospitalis
Quærere limen.

VII.

Stridulæ cœlum lacerant procellæ;
Nube Sol tectus geniale lumen
Invidet terris, et inertiori
Lampade fervet.

VIII.

Sed procellosum cave crimineris
Turbinem; nigrum graditur per axem
Nube sublimis Deus, et furorem
Dirigit Euri.

IX.

Quos Amor castâ cohibet catenâ;
Qui voluptates thalami jugalis,
Unico dignas sapiente, carpunt;
Musa salutat.

X.

Though yon pale orb no warmth bestows,
 And storms united meet;
 The flame of Love, and Friendship glows
 With unextinguished heat.

X.

Sol licèt pallens renuat calorem,
Et polo junc̄tæ glomerent procellæ;
Fax inextinctâ, nitidâque flammâ
Lucet Amoris.

* Ætatis Anno 15.

DAVIDIS

DAVIDIS LAMENTATIO.

HEU! clara nostri gloria nominis,
Israel, in altis occidit occidit
Fastigiis! — quàm luctuoso
Magnanimi periere fato!

Ne fragis atræ nuncius aut Gathon,
Aut Ascalonis compita personet:
Ne fortè plaudat, ne profanæ
Agmen ovet muliebre gentis.

Gilboa, montes nec pluviae tuos,
Nec fructuosi roris aquæ rigent:
Nec victimis, nec dedicato
Thure tuæ cumulentur aræ.

His indecoro pulvere fordidae
Parmæ recumbunt Bellipotentium:
His parma Sauli; non amomum
Dulce quasi decorârat artus.

Decessit arcus non, Jonathan, tuus,
Non incruentus sanguine fortium;
Nec labe Sauli purus ensis,
Nec rediit sine cæde victor.

Vitas amoris (dum finerent vices,
Dum lachrymosæ) fœdera mutui
Junxere; nec mortis resolvit
Atra dies sociale vinc'lum.

Vi penna velox non aquilæ pari
Tractus profundi fertur in ætheris:
Vel rugientem proruissent
Fulmineis manibus Leonem.

Fatum Puellæ flebilibus modis
Lugete Sauli: vestibus induit
Vos aureis, artusque claro
Virgineos decoravit ostro.

Quam conciderunt æquore bellico
Depræliantes! ah! Jonathan, super
Colles cruentâ verberabas
Fronte putrem moribundus agrum!

Ergone lethum, væ! misero mihi!
Lugubre lethum te rapit! — Ah! tuæ
Benignitates anteibant
Sollicitæ studio parentis.

Quàm conciderunt æquore bellico
Depræliantes! — Tela luto jacent
Rubiginoso; fractus ensis,
Fractus humo clypeus recumbit.

JOB,

J O B, CAP. XXIX.

- “ O ! utinam menses possent remeare peractæ,
“ Cum mihi subvenit Numinis alma manus ;
“ Cum cœlo elapsus radiavit tempora circum,
“ Et lustravit iter tramite lucis apex.
“ O utinàm vernaret honor juvenilis, amore
“ Cum permulceret me propiore Deus.
“ Cum Domini tutela pedem stabilivit euntem,
“ Et soboles collo dulce pependit onus.
“ Cum liquor undantis butyri vestigia lavit,
“ Bullivitque olei fonte liquata filex.
“ Concilium quotiès peterem, sanctumque senatûs
“ Limen, et astaret fella parata foro ;
“ Aspectûs trepidi juvenes subiere latebras :
“ Et surrexerunt, turba verenda, senes :
“ Attoniti procures subitò compescere linguas,
“ Et premere appositâ muta labella manu.
“ Justitiam cernens oculus mihi prospera vovit,
“ Ac blandos auris testificata sonos.
“ Tempestiva manus querulo subvenit egeno,
“ Nec vanâ petiit voce pupillus opem.
“ Me

- " Me moribundus inops agnovit adîsse salutî ;
" Me vidua, humentem lætificâsse genam.
- " Justitiæ tuti fido sub tegmine, vellent
" Non humeri trabeam, non diadema caput.
- " Crura fui claudis, orbato lumine lumen :
" Mens tenera afflictum fovit amore patris.
- " Nobilis indocti juvit defendere causam,
" Et jurum laqueis expediisse caput.
- " Raptoris fauces avidas effregit iniqui,
" Et spoliū vindex abstulit ore manus.
- " Tum nido, dixi, damni securus obibo,
" Et numerabuntur, sicut arena, dies,
- " Accrescet liquidum radix diffusa per amnem ;
" Roralis viridi fronde tumebit aqua.
- " Latiùs in manibus luctans se porriget arcus,
" Atque novo gemmans flore virebit honor.
- " Mel mirabundam linguæ stillavit in aurem :
" Omnes suspensi conticuere metu.
- " Ut pluviam absorbet tellus sitientibus herbis,
" Sic avidi patulis dicta bibere labris.
- " Non risûs levitas, voces gravitate minores
" Nominis austerum non minuere decus.
- " Lapsos firmavi gressus, miseroque paternam
" Porrexi invigilans induperator opem."

P S A L M U S P R I M U S.

I L L E ter felix, grege cum scelesto
 Qui viæ nunquàm comes ambulavit;
 Nec reclinavit petulante sannæ
 Membra sedili:

Tota sed jussis vigil exsequendis
 Mens colit nomen Domini, sacrasque
 Legis evolvit studiosa chartas
 Nocte, dieque.

Arbor ut puri riguum per amnis
 Marginem, lætis rediviva floret
 Frondibus, funditque suo beatas
 Tempore fruges;

Molle sic justi folium virebit:
 Tempus autumnï grave pestilentis
 Nesciet; tuto Zephyri fovebunt
 Flamine fructus.

Non profanorum ratione tali
Vita procedet; rapient, volantis
Straminis ritu, rapido ingruentes
Turbine venti.

Non, inoffensus pedis, interesse
Cætui justo poterit scelestus;
Sonte nec perget sociatus uno
Tramite purus.

Integrum culpæ potiore curâ
Dirigit gressum Deus: in ruinam
Devii calles celerem profanos
Præcipitabunt.

P S A L M U S XV.

QUIS poterit, Deus alme! tuæ succedere fedi?
Quis poterit sancto figere colle pedem?

Qui peragit sine labe dies, pietatis amator ;
Cui manus est sceleris nescia, lingua doli.

Qui nunquàm focio manifestæ crimine fraudis,
Murmure nec tacitæ garrulitatis obest.

Sese submisso qui contemplatur ocello,
Cultoresque Dei patris amore foveat.

Qui ferre auxilium generoso spondet egeno,
Nec violat, quamvis in sua damna, fidem.

Cui non injusto veniunt de scenore quæstus ;
Cui non venali tincta cruore manus.

Quos hæc norma regit, lapsu mutabilis illos
Æterno poterit nulla movere dies.

* Ætatis anno 17.

PSALMUS

P S A L M U S XXIII.

ME servat quâcunque vager, quoscunque per agros,
Ut propriam Domini cura fidelis ovem.

Ille salutiferi fontis me ducet ad undas;
Vernantemque dabit graminis herba torum.

Iustitiæ monitis animum lustrabit, et æqui
Recludet tractu lux præeunte viam.

Obducar quamvis fati pallentibus umbris,
Non minimus quatiet pectora pura timor.

Tu, Deus! assistis lateri; solatia præbet,
Nec finit adjutrix virga labare pedem.

Implebunt positam congesta cibaria mensam;
Hostis in aspectu copia larga fluet.

Perfundes olei generoso tempora succo,
Et cyathi infuso bulliet ora mero.

Me divinus amor, me gratia cinget euntem;
Et memori visam pectore templa Dei.

PSALMUS

P S A L M U S XXXIX.

IMPROBA ne noceat linguæ petulantia, dixi,
Diriget innocuos regula iusta pedes.

Faucibus injiciam frænum, præfente profano;
Nullumque emittent ora ligata sonum.

Compressum tacuit guttur, nec dicere labris,
Sed tamèn invitus, vel bona verba dedi.

Incaluere animi, subitusque accenditur ignis;
Et tandem incepit lingua soluta loqui:

“ Da mihi, Summe Deus! spatium cognoscere vitæ;
“ Instrue, quæ claudit meta suprema dies.

“ Eheu! quàm tenui gyro mihi contrahis annos!
“ Eheu! quàm fragili forma decore viget!

“ Ætatis propriæ, Pater O! si tempora pendas,
“ Humana est ætas vana, caduca, nihil!

“ Ægri mortales vacuâ versantur in umbrâ,
“ Sollicitisque animis irrita vota foveant.

“ Divitias venatur homo; sed nescit in usum
“ Cui sunt cessuræ, quas cumulârit, opes.

“ Undè fides, spes undè fluit? de fonte perenni
“ Derivata fluunt spesque, fidesque Dei.

- “ Eripe me, clemens, peccataque dilue; fiam
“ Ne fatuo opprobrium, ludibriumque gregi.
“ Faucibus occlusis hærebat lingua; potentis
“ Facta tuæ fari me vetuere manûs.
“ Hanc averte, precor, pestem: viresque, animusque
“ Deficiunt; iræ tam grave mergit onus.
“ Cum delinquentes castigas vindice dextrâ,
“ Præcipitem carpunt forma, vigorque fugam.
“ Vestibus ut sensim tineæ vescuntur inertes,
“ Sic terit humanum Numinis ira decus.
“ Aurem des precibus, pereat nec inutile votum;
“ Nec riget humentes irrita gutta genas!
“ Te coràm externâ, similis majoribus, erro
“ Ah! procùl à patriæ finibus exul, humo.
“ Paulispèr parce, et fractas priùs instrue vires
“ Quàm longum ingrediar, non rediturus, iter.”

* Ætatis anno 17.

PSALMUS

P S A L M U S CXXVIII.

O ! quàm beatus ille qui Deum timet,
Colitque puro pectore !

Gradu nec hinc, nec indè devio vagus,
Aberrat æqui tramite !

Manus laboriosa glebæ colliget
Remunerantis præmia :

Deo favente defluet felicitas
Molestiarum nescia.

Beata prolis uxor æmulabitur
Feracitati palmitis,

Domum per arduam plicantis furculos
Levi vagos curvamine :

Et ambiens corona mensæ copiam
Loquax, olivæ termiti.

Sequetur ecce ! quale quale gaudium
Dei verentem Numina !

Deus Sionis ire res cursu dabit
Tuum per ævum prospero :

Dabit videre liberorum liberos
Ad usque finem sæculi :

Dabit videre lene pacis otium
Solum beantis patrium.

PSALMUS

P S A L M U S CXXXVII.

SEDIMUS irriguas fusi Babylonis ad undas,
Materiamque dedit fletibus alma Sion.

Gramineis fluvii faliceta virentia ripis
Obmutescentes sustinuere lyras:

Stamina cum sævus modulanda requireret hostis;
Stamina fervili non modulanda manu:

Increpuitque, licèt pectus dolor omne gravaret;
“Eja, Sionæum dulce sonate melos.”

An tellure novâ Domini vox fundere carmen
Possit? an invitam tangere dextra lyram?

Si, Solyma, excideris animo, nec ludere cantu,
Nec pulsare fides lingua manusve queat.

Hæreat hæc utinam! taciturno lingua palato,
Si mens nostra potest immemor esse tui.

Materiem tu sola dabis modulaminis, ultra
Si sint in lætos ora soluta modos.

Gentis Idumeæ rabiemque minasque malignas
Tu Vindex memori mente reconde Deus!

E

Ut

Ut stimulos hosti furibundo admoverit, urbem
 "Discute," conclamans, "discute templa, domos."

Ah! tenuata gravi Babylonis filia luctu!
 Te mala, te miseram flebiliora manent.

Ter felix ille, afficiet quicumque vicissim
 Sævitiâque pari te, paribusque minis.

Felix, qui raptam lachrymantis ab ubere matris
 Illidet prolem sanguinolentus humo.

* Ætatis Anno 17.

ORATIO

O R A T I O D O M I N I C A.

NOS, Pater, summo miseros amore
 Qui foves! Cœli omnipotens Creator,
 Luce quam vultûs radiante lustras
 Incola sedem!

Te Deum totus fateatur orbis;
 Sol ubi primis nitet, occidentes
 Aut ubi profert radios, Jehovæ
 Numen adorent.

Da tuum regnum properet: Voluntas
 Fiat in terris, velut Angelorum
 Cœtus in Cœlo studio fideli
 Jussâ capeffit.

In diem nobis tribuas, precamur,
 Omnibus panem quotiès egemus;
 Ut tuas grato saturi canamus
 Carmine laudes.

Da parem nobis, Deus, alterorum
Dantibus culpis veniam : à nefandis
Faucibus serva Satanæ, et malignas
Destruere fraudes.

Nos mali plagis opifer lacertus
Præstet illæfos ; mala si necesse est
Decidant, casum venientis ictûs,
Alme, levato.

— Corpora

Corpora bello
Obiectant, pulchramque petunt per vulnera mortem.

VIRG.

INGENTES Gallorum animos, et sanguine fuso
Rorantes plumas, et rostra minantia rostris,
Fatiferos morsus, et propugnacula crurum,
Vulgique immensum tanta ad certamina cursum
Aggredior numeris. Mihi tu, Vulcane, faveto,
Tu, divine Faber; tu Gallo plurima debes.
Gallus enim raptos, custos malè cautus, amores
Furtivumque torum sponsæ detexit — amabò,
Si vacat, assiduâ latebras fuligine nigras
Desere, dilectos folles, luteumque caminum.
Sed te si pigeat mutilatam tollere plantam;
Si longum formidet iter, cave, vatis omittas
Supplicis incudi malè natos reddere versus.

Est locus egressis vico, non amplior ulnis
Hinc atque indè decem, vivo munimine septus.
Ne timidus fugeret pugil, impatensque duelli
Instantem stimulis cursu præverteret hostem.
Vulsis sternuntur plumis, et cæde recenti
Gramina tincta rubent; fatalia gramina! multus
Quis Heros, claro de stemmate natus avorum,
Incubuit moriens, animamque effudit in auras.

E vico.

E vico per mille vias, facto agmine, rumpit
Effusum studio vulgus; per compita serpit
Murmur, et ingressis loca fervent spissa catervis.

Me quoque cum turbâ (mortalia pectora tantum
Incitat importunus amor, rerumque novarum
Non explenda fitis!) visendi sola cupido
Invitat: factâque viâ luctamine multo,
Oppositisque humeris, potior statione petita.

Me propè Majestas Lanii stat fordida, tardâ
Mole ferens tumidi spatium admirabile ventris:
Lubrica perpetuo taurorum funere vestis
Sanguineâ undantes aspergine polluit herbas.
Væ! nimium vicina mihi! — lachrymabile dictu!
Immeritis humeris mox monstrum pondera pugni
Ponit, et in faciem pingues eructat odores.

Inde astat miles; cui viscera macra fatentur
Esuriem longam, et penuria fecerat escæ
Pendentisque genas, et ficcâ sanguine pellem.
Sub malâ turget, rabidarum attrita molarum
Morsibus assiduis, nunquàm satis hausta Tobacco:
Herba salutaris! quâ non felicior ulla
Maxillas decorat, ventremque eludit inanem.

Ecce! autem in campum faccis portantur opertis
Inclusi pugiles; quos ad certamen et artis
Composuit labor, et Veneris contractior usus.

Caudarum, capitumque orbatus honoribus, alis
Accisis, et ritè pedes instructus uterque,
Reclusis faccorum oris, demittitur herbæ.

Pugnæ sollicitos pugilum timor anxius urget

Pastores, et uterque suo formidat alumno.
Sic ubi (vos veniam concedite, turba Sophistæ
Illustris! si parva velim componere magnis)
Vestrûm unus scandit rostra, et Moderator in arma
Ire reluctantem jubet, auditurus alumni
Pastor adest lites, et secum multa precatur,
Optimè ut, aut saltè*m perquàm benè* jure reportet.

Jamque oritur fremor, et confuso murmure vulgus
Perstrepat; auditisne? et mutua pignora ponit.
“Quinque dabo solidos tibi, si victoria cedit
“Subnigro; mihi tu si Gallus vicerit alter?”
“Accipio — satis est:” caput et movet — indè reponunt
Pignora in astantis manibus: fugit improbus, inter
Rixandum, argenti custos; scrutantur ubique
Si reperire queant — abit ille; levesque crumenas
Dum lugent, casumque gravem, fert mobile corpus
Hùc illùc citus, et rimantia lumina fallit.

Sed quatit intereà crebris clangoribus alas
Nobile par, bellumque minaci voce laceffit.
Sanguineum Martem sitiunt, et passibus æquis
Adveniunt; pluma amborum glomeratur in orbem
Cervici, pugnae pronuncia certa futuræ.
Acer uterque pugil, formidinis inscius, hosti
Involat, et multo petit impete: singulus ictus
Intentat mortem festinam; oculisque malignus
Scintillat furor, indignataque cedere virtus.

Non illi fugere imbelles, certaminis illi
Non duras horrere vices: licèt ægra fatiscant
Offa, laborantesque fatiget anhelitus artus,

Infractum

Infraetum rabies valet instaurare vigorem,
Nec languere finit palmæ pudor æmulus ignem.

Frustrà dant morsus; rostrum sine viribus auras
Percutit, et cruri vibratur inutile telum.

Fata vident tandem circumvolitare, feramque
Ingeminant iram, et collectis viribus, ictus
Itur in extremos, et inevitabile lethum.

Ætatis anno 17.

Cantabrigiæ in Comitiis Prioribus: Feb. 17, 1774.

Illa gradum studio celerabat anili. VIRG.

PHILLIS anus, binis vix repere firma bacillis,
Gaudia nunc thalami connubialis avet.

Ociùs indè gradum celerat; fastuque bacillis
Abjectis, dicit — “Non ego Phyllis anus.”

— Dat

_____ Dat inania verba,
Dat sine mente sonum. VIRG.

SPISSO expectantem memini sedisse theatro,
Et dum lætitiâ cor puerile falit;

Importunus adest, saltat, graditurque superbus
Pumilio, lepidæ garrulitatis homo.

Cum sponsâ pugnax, ipso cum dæmone certat,
Dum plaudit manibus plebs, pedibusque jocos.

Det sine mente sonos quamvis, et inania verba,
Et plebi, et pueris vel sine mente placet.

* Ætatis anno 15.

* W I N T E R.

NO more, ye warbling birds, rejoice,
 Of all that chear'd the plain:
 Echo alone preserves her voice,
 And she — repeats my pain.

Where'er my love-sick limbs I lay,
 To shun the rushing wind,
 It's busy murmur seems to say,
 "She never will be kind!"

The Naiads, o'er their frozen urns,
 In icy chains repine;
 And each in sullen silence mourns
 Her freedom lost, like mine!

Soon will the sun's returning rays
 The cheerless frost controul;
 When will relenting Delia chase
 The winter of my soul?

* Shenstone.

HYEMS.

H Y E M S.

SISTE melos, jam siste, cohors festiva; nec ultrà
Suaviloquo resonet carmine lætus ager.
Garrit sola meis aurita doloribus Echo,
Cumque vocante vocat, cumque gemente gemit.

Quo se cunque toro viridi, quocunque recessu
Debile tabifico corpus amore levat;
Increpitans fugit aura levi officiosa susurro,
“Væ! tibi, væ! nunquàm Delia mitis erit!”

Naiades acclines nivæ glacialibus urnis
Obducto plorant flumina vincta gelu:
Et libertatis lachrymosam singula raptæ
Flet, mecum tacito juncta dolore, vicem.

Mox solvet Phœbi calor illætabile frigus,
Et solito cursu lympa liquata fluet:
Ah! volet, ah! quandò geniali solvere risu
Duratas nostro Delia corde nives?

Anima semper cogitat.

ÆTHERIAS vires, indefessumque vigorem
 Humanæ mentis, quæ, non tardanda, labores
 Ridet, et ærumnas; quam sæces pondere inertis
 Mergere terrenæ nequeunt, moribundaque membra,
 Dicere fert animus: verum O! (tibi carmen amicum
 Non Musa aggreditur, tua nec vestigia lustrat)
 Tu, *Locki*, ignoscas; poterint si ignoscere manes.

Repentes per humum eluctantur tædia vitæ
 Socordis pecudes; rationis luce carentes,
 Et circumfusæ crassâ caligine sensus.
 Sed melior nobis divinâ ab origine mentem
 Natura iniecit; mentem, quæ, nescia vinculi,
 Audet consiliis obstantia rumpere claustra.

Tunc ergo censes, fatue, indulgere quieti
 Particulam, quæ spernit humum fugientibus alis
 Evecta, et superas gestit volitare per auras,
 Et nequit expleri? Quæ contemplatur oculo
 Subtili, Ætherium Solem, comitesque Planetas,
 Atque errabundum sequitur longo orbe Cometam?

Tam nemo insipiens, qui non vigilare fatetur
 Mentem, homine insomni; at, sopito corpore, fingunt
 Carpere defessam socialiter otia mentem.

Heu! steriles veri! — Quoties mœrore gravatum

Ægrefcit

Ægrefcit corpus, fractumque labore fatiscit,
Impatiens oneris, somni alternæque quietis
Indiget; illa magis, deserto carcere inertis,
Expatiat ovans, et tum sine pondere ludit.

Non forsàn multum, quiddam tamen esse fatemur
Mentis ei, vulgò quem dicimus *Aldermannum*.
Irriguo quotiès tumidum dat habere sopori
Corpus, et officium tandèm rabida ora quièrunt,
Mens est in patinis; crepitantem dente feroci
Væ! frustrà, aspiceres, et inani fervere morfu.
Ille cubans gaudet felici sorte, cibisque
Hesternis iterùm fruitur, cyathoque capaci
Proluit ora iterùm: Proh! lamentabile fatum!
Tu, *Calipe*, oblectas iterùm infatiabile guttur —
Te, *Calipash*, etiàm damnofo ingurgitat ore.
Et quantò præbent potiore somnia cænam
Quàm vigilans habuit! — latrantem mitigat alvum
Incolumi stomacho, dapibusque indulget inemptis.

Ergò *Aldermanni* sempèr vigilare fatemur
Pingue satis, quantò potiùs non pingue, cerebrum?

Venit ad invitum cum nuncia charta *Sophistam*,
Parcarumque dies, et lux inimica propinquat,
Argumenta movent, venturaque prælia mentem!
Et mox, quæ sensu tractaverat antè diurno,
(Tanta animi vis est!) sopito somnia reddunt.
En! ut labra movet! — tumidoque ut corde Mathesis
Æstuat intùs agens! Jam mœret tristior, et jam
Ridenti similis, læta induit ora: videtur
Velle, videsne? loqui: et jam tandem lingua vacillans,

Dum conaretur multum luctamine vano,
Murmure vix molli — “Cadit ergò Quæstio” — profert.

Quid moror? æternas agilis noctesque diesque
Mens agit excubias, nullo tardanda veterno.

Quisquis se jurum libertatisque Britannæ
Jactat amatorem, clamore, O! tempora, O! mores
Assiduo blaterat; mens irrequieta Ministros
Deturbat, Regemque ipsum: *Wilkesi*, diurnos
Tu sensus agitas, et tu sua somnia visis.
Irrumpens iterum cæsos Bellator in hostes
Sanguineâ quatit arma manu: — tu pulchra reposcis
Dulcem, Phylli, *Team*: — recto stat corpore rostris
Et *Sternholdinios* jam cantat *Clericus* hymnos
La mentabiliter, jam lugubre murmurat *Amen*.

Nec rarò, postquam cognato pulvere miscent
Corpora, et in gelido putrent tumulata sepulchro,
(Sic, adsitque fides, hybernium pendula in ignem
Garrit Anus, circum puerili stante coronâ)
Se mens versat adhuc: spectri sub imagine, tristes
Speluncas oculis tenebrôsâ nocte pererrat
Flammivomis horrenda tuens; vultuque minaci,
Et pedibus bifidis, et amictu triste rubente
Turbat anus, puerosque gravi formidine: cædes
Detegit infandas, et fata futura recludit.

* *Ætatis anno 17.*

In utrumque paratus.

DIOGENES dolio vitam traduxit aperto,
Volveret ad libitum cujus utrinque latus.

A solis radiis fureret cum Sirius ardor
Vertitur, ad solem cum glacialis hyems,

Utilis ista domus brumali tempore certè;
Utilis æstivo nec minùs ista domus.

— Clonus Eurytides multo cælaverat auro. **VIRG.**

ASPICE ut auratis stat lauta lagena columnis,
Extrà dulce nitet, dulciùs intùs olet:

Hanc frustra bonus Eurytides cælaverit extrà,
Intùs ridebit nî geniale merum.

CELIA

C E L I A S I N G I N G.

WHEN Celia sings, the notes inspire
 A still attention round the fire:
 Their threads no more the maidens ply,
 Before the Swains the spindles lie;
 The Mistress' tongue forgets to move.
 And happy I no longer love.

Just so, the truth if Poets tell,
 When Orpheus struck his lyre in hell,
 Ixion's wheel was seen to stop,
 Ocnus omits to twist his rope;
 At large rolls Sisyphus' care;
 Their hissing plagues the Furies spare;
 And Tityus' heart, charm'd with the lay,
 The vultures cease to make their prey.

CÆLIA CANTANS.

CÆLIA dum cantat, modulamine victa potenti
Cessat in hybernū pendula turba focum.

Penſa colo digitus languens revoluta remittit,
Fixaque ſuſpenſam Serva moratur acum.

Argutus linguæ requieſcit clamor herilis,
Et meus aurito pectore dormit amor.

Haud aliter, (quid habent vatum ſi carmina veri)
Pectine Threicio dulce ciente melos;

Ixion inhians ruituro conſtitit orbe;
Ocne, tuum, lapſo fune, remittis opus:

Sifyphium è manibus volitat revolubile ſaxum,
Imaque præcipiti fertur in arva fugâ:

Sibila compeſcunt Furæ, placidâque reclinat
Singula ſopitum voce colubra caput:

Et delinitus ſtrepitu teſtudinis ales
Integrum Tityi ceſſat inire jecur.

Μὴ νημέσα βαυῖσι· χάρις βαυῖσιν ὀπιδῆ.

NON vos, Pierides, non te mihi, Phœbe, canenti
Aspirare velim; non trita cacumina Pindi
Parnassive colo, veterum vaga somnia vatum:
Tu potiùs, Vulcane, fave; tibi dulcius omni
Quod celebrat fabros, opera et fabrilia carmen.

Cum primò crudum nativâ fede metallum
Eruitur, clausumque diù intrâ viscera terræ
Jam tandèm emergit, superasque evadit ad auras,
Indigesta jacet moles, atque inscia formæ.
Mox tamen indomitâ coquitur fornace, docetque
Flamma laborantem sensim mollescere massam.
Paulatim ærugo exuitur, faciesque renidet
Artificem confessâ manum, prorsusque novata
Agnoscit veteris vestigia nulla figuræ.

Quin etiàm stupet, et proprias mirarier artes
Cogitur ipse opifex; insuetaque gaudia vultu
Testatur, tenui cernens sub pollice molem
Surgere texturâ, et seriem coalescere in unam:
Sic ubi maternæ chordas Rhodopëius Orpheus
Increpuit citharæ, lapides hinc, indè canoris
Auriti stupuere modis, quercusque sequentes:
Unumquemque videt pulchro sese ordine vates
Ponere per campum, subitasque assurgere Thebas.

Quin

Quin age perfectæ tandem penetralia pandas
Molis, et attentis non enarrabile textum
Contemplere oculis: viden' ut libramine justo,
Tegmine conclusus fulvo, vi pendulus orbis
Intùs agens movet, ac toto se corpore miscet?

Omne ibi perfectum est: proprias rota singula leges
Observat, constans atque immutabilis; ordo
Unicuique suus datur, et sua tempora nôrunt.
Verùm una antè alias, torto circumdata nexu,
Conspicua est: nec non juxtà nitet altera, vultu
Diverso, ast usu simili, similique metallo.
Illa retrò, quotiès sua circumvolvitur hora,
Sese convertit, revolutaque vincula solvit;
Inversis vicibus, laxantem alterna catenam
Suscipit hæc, partes docilis tractare secundas.

Externæ nec abest formæ sua gratia — testam
Inspice: non tanto candore vel Indica tellus
Mittit ebur, neque nix tua, Thracia, purior albet.
Bissenis nigrat signis, ratione per oram
Dispositis æquâ; geminus quoque desupèr index
Præsentem certo moderamine vergit ad horam.

Hinc quot proveniunt usus mortalibus ægris
Quis numerare queat? — Fumus, strepitusque rotarum
Si moveant urbis fastidia, civis odorem
Deserit ingratum, et scandit cum conjuge pingui,
Non sine filiolo, quem tollit fellula, currum.
Frustrà operam impendit, frustrà coqua sedula lautas
Instruit arte dapes, jubeat nisi sistere cursum
In oculis Monitor, levitèrque susurret in aurem,

“Usque adeòne moram nectis? Te terga bovina
 “Jam semiusta manent, fumatque paropside fartum.”

Et si, quid studiis miscens Academicus otî,
 Lassus quadratos capitis deponit honores,
 Undantemque togam, et conscendit pectore læto
 Exanimem macie, tritumque labore caballum;
 Seu tenuem cymbam mavult agitare, tuisque,
 Came Pater, remo ludens se exercet in undis;
 NEWTONI optantis reditum nihil ille, nec Aulæ
 Fumantis dapibus memor, et nihil ille Sacelli,
 Usque moraretur, nisi machina fida reverti
 Jusserit, ad libros revocans, charamque Mathefin.

Sin fortassè suum, stabilitum ad tempus, omittit
 Immemor officium manus, et malè negligit uti
 Claviculo; interni penitus languescere motus
 Extemplò, et solitum rota singula sistere cursum:
 Aut si delabatur humi, casuque sinistro
 Contusum violetur opus, pars intima vires
 Ociùs amittit magicas turbata, gravemque
 Participant pulsu penetralia fracta ruinam.

Haud secùs, ARTIFICIS Cœlum, et vaga lumina Cœli
 Nî regeret Divina manus, legesque juberet
 Observare suas; Sol, Tellus, Luna, Cometæ,
 Et circà medium volventia Sidera solem,
 Omnia corruerent; formidandoque tumultu
 Vulsa videremus radicitus æthera ferri,
 Fractisque impulsos illidier orbibus orbes.

* Ætatis anno 17.

ΔΩΡΟΝ

ΔΩΡΟΝ ΑΔΩΡΟΝ.

QUIDAM olim, oculis dum cautus latro finistram
Infereret, dextram cautior ense fecat.

Ille gemens, miseris latè loca questibus implet,
“Quis mihi te poterit reddere, chara manus?”

Alter, “Cur ululas, utrum libet elige,” dicit;
“Si mihi vis loculos reddere, reddo manum.”

A SONG.

* A S O N G.

IN vain you tell your parting lover,
You wish fair winds may waft him over.
Alas! what winds can happy prove,
That bear me far from what I love?
Alas! what dangers on the main
Can equal those that I sustain,
From slighted vows, and cold disdain?

Be gentle, and in pity choose
To wish the wildest tempests loose:
That thrown again upon the coast,
Where first my shipwreckt heart was lost,
I may once more repeat my pain:
Once more in dying notes complain
Of slighted vows, and cold disdain.

* Prior.

CANTI-

C A N T I U N C U L A.

AH! decedenti frustrà, Charissima, dicis;
“ Prospera per fluctus te, precor, aura vehat!”
Aura mihi num flare potest, num prospera, raptat
Quæ procùl — ah! nimium raptat Amore procùl?
Eheu! qui labor est agitato turbine, mentis
Par contemtriciis, sævitæque gelu?

Quin potiùs, quin blanda vove, fridente procellâ
Ut rapidus tumidas concitet Eurus aquas:
Ut fera tempestas me littore volvat eodem,
Pectora quò primùm naufragus egit Amor:
Ut luctus renovem, et moribundo carmine rursùs
Irrita vota querar, sævitæque gelu.

To Chloe weeping.

SEE, whilst Thou weep'st, fair Chloe, see,

The world in Sympathy with thee.

The chearful birds no longer sing,

Each drops his head, and hangs his wing.

The clouds have bent their bosom lower,

And shed their sorrows in a shower.

The brooks beyond their limits flow,

And louder murmurs speak their woe.

Ad

Ad Chloen flentem.

EN! ut decora virgo
Tuis pares remittat
Doloribus dolores
Natura, lachrymasque
Miserta lachrymantis.
Aves, modò canoræ,
Lætæque saltitantes
Et hinc, et indè ramis,
Silentio recumbunt
Cervice dissolutâ,
Pennâque laxiori.
En! pensili procellâ
Caliginosus Æther
Sinus ad ima plenos
Fert, ægritudinesque
Ruit liquante nimbo.
Angustiore ripâ
Inæstuat tumescens
Doloris imbre rivus:
Et jam magis sonorus
Magisque, luctuosus
Obmurmurat querelis.

The nymphs, and swains adopt thy cares :

They heave thy sighs, and weep thy tears.

Fantastic Nymph! that grief should move

Thy heart obdurate against love.

Strange tears! whose pow'r can soften all,

But that dear breast on which they fall.

Pubes

Pubes agreſtis æquo
Mæroris æmulatur
Mærore: te gemente
Fidelitèr gemiſcit;
Te flente lachrymatur.
O! Nympha vanitatis!
O! quicquid uſpiàm fit
Incontinentiarum!
En! pectus obſtinatum!
Quod non amoris ardor
Liquare poſſit, algens
Diffolvit ægritudo.
Vis mira lachrymarum!
Vis ter, quatèrque mira!
Sinus vel univerſos
Mollire rore poſſunt:
Mollire, diffuentes
Cadente ſempèr imbre
Sinus, inefficaces!

A N

E L E G Y

WRITTEN IN A

COUNTRY CHURCH-YARD.

THE Curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
 The lowing herd wind slowly o'er the lea,
 The plowman homeward plods his weary way,
 And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Now fades the glimm'ring landscape on the sight,
 And all the air a solemn stillness holds;
 Save where the beetle wheels his drony flight,
 And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds;

Save that from yonder ivy-mantled tow'r
 The mopeing owl does to the moon complain
 Of such, as wand'ring near her secret bow'r,
 Molest her ancient, solitary reign.

ELE-

P O E M A T A. 61

E L E G I A

I N

COEMETERIO RUSTICO SCRIPTA.

VESPER adest, lugubre sonat Campanula; tardis
Armentum reboans flexibus errat agro;
Atque errabundo rediens pede lassus Arator
Orbe mihi vacuo dat, tenebrisque frui.

Vultum sublustri pallore crepuscula pingunt
Naturæ: Cœli triste profunda silent;
Nî quâ se Scarabæus iners provolvit in orbem,
Tinnitusque pigrâ voce soporat oves;

Nî Bubo infidens hederæ, quæ prodiga lapsu
Multiplici turris putre cacumen obit,
Cum Lunâ queritur, vetus incola, limina regni
Intempestivum præteriisse pedem.

Beneath

Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mouldring heap,
Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,
The rude Forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

The breezy call of incense-breathing Morn,
The swallow twitt'ring from the straw-built shed,
The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,
Or busy housewife ply her ev'ning care;
No children run to lisp their fire's return,
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share:

Oft did the harvest to their fickle yield,
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke;
How jocund did they drive their team afield!
How bow'd the woods beneath their sturdy stroke!

Let not Ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys and destiny obscure;
Nor Grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of pow'r,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike th' inevitable hour:
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

In

In rudium Ulmorum, Taxique istius in umbrâ,
 Quà putrescentem sublevat herba finum,
 Agrestum, angustis ex ordine condita cellis,
 Turba Senum duro vincta fopore jacet.

Mane salutifero spirantes lenitè Auræ,
 Garrula per lutei stramen hirundo laris;
 Martia vox Galli, et cornu resonabilis ultrà
 Non humili excutient murmura rauca toro.

Non illi ulteriùs genialis flamma micabit,
 Aut vespertinum Sponsa movebit opus:
 Æmula non reditum crepitans balbo ore propago
 Præripere occurrent oscula blanda patris.

Sæpè seges falci maturâ cessit aristâ;
 Luctantem vomer sæpè revellit humum:
 Quàm per agros hilares agitent plaustra! sub ictu
 Quàm valido nemorum præcipitaret honor!

Nec temnat curas indignabunda salubres
 Ambitio, et lusus, et sine laude vicem:
 Nec risu excipiat titulis Gens clara maligno
 Annales nudos, Historiamque brevem.

Quicquid Nobilitas, quicquid vel Forma decori
 Largitur, quicquid Gloria, quicquid Opes,
 Supremum expectant, et ineluctabile tempus;
 In Tumuli fauces ducit Honoris iter.

Nor you, ye Proud, impute to These the fault,
If Memory o'er their Tomb no Trophies raise,
Where thro' the long-drawn isle and fretted vault
The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

Can storied urn or animated bust
Back to it's mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can Honour's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or Flatt'ry sooth the dull cold ear of Death?

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid
Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire:
Hands that the rod of empire might have sway'd,
Or wak'd to extasy the living lyre.

But Knowledge to their eyes her ample page
Rich with the spoils of time did ne'er unroll;
Chill Penury repress'd their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark, unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flow'r is born to blush unseen,
And waste it's sweetness on the desert air.

Some village-Hampden, that with dauntless breast
The little Tyrant of his fields withstood;
Some mute inglorious MILTON here may rest,
Some CROMWELL guiltless of his country's blood.

Sed neque, vos Proceres, his fraudi vertite, claris
 Si Bustum decorent nulla tropæa notis,
 Per longos aditus, laqueataque culmina Templi,
 Quà tumidum ingeminant Organa pulsa melos.

Num fugientem Animam vivus de marmore vultus,
 Ad veterem revocat num memor Urna domum?
 Ecquid Honor cinerem potis est animare silentem?
 Mortis in aure gelu blanda loquela liquat?

Cor prægnans olim divinæ femine flammæ,
 Hæc fortassè tenet gleba inhonora sinu:
 Fortè manus, virgam imperii tractâsse capaces;
 Aut strepitus vivos elicuisse lyrâ.

Non evolvendas annosa Scientia chartas,
 Non dedit Historiæ, grande volumen, opes.
 Ingenii latices vivos, Animi que calorem
 Strinxit Pauperies invidiosa gelu.

Multa per Oceani tenebrosos gemma recessus,
 Æmula fideribus, fundit inane Jubar:
 Permulto deserta rubent aviaria flore;
 Ingratoque fugax æere languet odor.

Dormiat Hampdeni similis, qui sæpè Tyrannum
 Exilem impavido corde repressit agri:
 Lingua filens, par fortè tuæ, MILTONE; manusque
 Par, CROMUELLE, tuæ — sed magè pura manus.

Th' applause of list'ning senates to command,
The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
And read their hist'ry in a nation's eyes,

Their lot forbad: nor circumscrib'd alone
Their growing virtues, but their crimes confin'd;
Forbad to wade through slaughter to a throne,
And shut the gates of mercy on mankind.

The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,
To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame,
Or heap the shrine of Luxury and Pride
With incense kindled at the Muse's flame.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray;
Along the cool sequester'd vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

Yet ev'n these bones from insult to protect
Some frail memorial still erected nigh,
With uncouth rhimes and shapeless sculpture deck'd
Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

Their name, their years, spelt by th' unletter'd Muse,
The place of fame and elegy supply:
And many a holy text around she strews,
That teach the rustic moralist to die.

Blandi-

Blanditiis bibulam Coëtus stillare per aurem,
Damnosas altâ spernere fronte minas;
Spargere opes, læto Populi se agnoscere vultu
Expressos — fati vae! vetuere vices:

Et si Virtutis lethali rore rigârint
Germina, sine brevi continuere Scelus.
Non undans folium dederunt torrente cruoris;
Luctificas Cladi non aperire fores.

Non Artes pressere malæ luctamina Veri
Conscia; non castam dedidicere genam:
Non sacra Luxuriæ tulerunt, ad divitis Aræ
Indociles Musæ thura litare focos.

Spes procùl à strepitu, procùl à certamine Vulgi,
Non humilis limen transiluere casæ.
Uno per gelidæ tranquilla oblivia vallis
Fallentem tenuit Vita tenore viam.

Qui tamèn opprobrium cineri defendere possit,
Hæc etiàm fragilis stat super ossa lapis:
Sculpturâque rudi, et malè culto carmine mundus
Ex oculo lachrymam prætereunte petit.

Descriptum indocili Musâ stat nomen, et Ætas;
Non celebrant Tituli, non Elegia dolet:
Multaque de SACRO documenta VOLUMINE circùm
Spargit, ut erudiat pectus agreste mori.

For who to dumb Forgetfulness a prey,
 This pleasing anxious being e'er resign'd,
 Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
 Nor cast one longing ling'ring look behind?

On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
 Some pious drops the closing eye requires:
 Ev'n from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,
 Ev'n in our Ashes live their wonted Fires.

For thee, who mindful of th' unhonour'd Dead
 Dost in these lines their artless tale relate;
 If chance, by lonely Contemplation led,
 Some kindred Spirit shall inquire thy fate,

Haply some hoary-headed swain may say,
 " Oft have we seen him at the peep of dawn
 " Brushing with hasty steps the dews away
 " To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.

" There at the foot of yonder nodding beech
 " That wreathes it's old fantastic roots so high,
 " His listless length at noon-tide would he stretch,
 " And pore upon the brook that babbles by.

" Hard by yon wood, now smiling as in scorn,
 " Mutt'ring his way-ward fancies he would rove;
 " Now drooping, woeful wan, like one forlorn,
 " Or craz'd with care, or cross'd in hopeless love.

Quis

Quis Vitæ, mentem passus torpere veterno,
 Unquàm sollicitæ dulce reliquit onus,
 Lumine nec cupido, nec tabescente, diei
 Respexitque oras, et geniale Jubar?

Deficiens Anima in gremium se fundit amicum,
 Caligansque piam poscit ocellus aquam:
 Vel de secessu clamat Natura sepulchri;
 Vel viret in gelido pulvere Flamma vetus.

Te, fortem obscuram turbæ sine honore jacentis,
 Qui memor ingenuâ simplicitate doces,
 Si qua, sepulchrales contemplans sola recessus,
 Mens cognata volet scire, vicesque tuas;

“ O! quotiès,” quis fortè Senex jam tempora canus
 Dicet, “ dum rubuit mox oritura dies,
 “ Vidimus, ad saltus properantem occurrere Soli,
 “ Roscida præcipiti verrere rura pede!

“ Tegmine sub Fagi, sinuosa volumina nectit
 “ Quæ per gramineum luxuriosa torum,
 “ A Sole ætherio prostratus inertia membra,
 “ Inspiceret rivi dulce crepantis aquam.

“ Hanc propter Silvam, quid læti pectore mussans,
 “ Devius inflexum carpere suevit iter.
 “ Nunc capite obstipo, velut expes; pallidulus nunc,
 “ Cura quasi, aut lævus dilaceraret Amor.

" One morn I miss'd him on the custom'd hill,
" Along the heath and near his fav'rite tree :
" Another came; nor yet beside the rill,
" Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he.

" The next with dirges due in sad array
" Slow through the church-way path we saw him born,
" Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay,
" Grav'd on the stone beneath yon aged thorn.

" Nuper

- “ Nupèr, mane orto, non Arbor amica morantem,
“ Non Juga, non Saltus detinuere pedem :
“ Altera lux oritur, sed non errabat in Arvo,
“ Non Nemore, et soliti non propè Fontis aquam.
- “ Tertia successit : pullas ritè ordine lento
“ Exequias Templi vidimus ire viam :
“ Quin Tumulo, quin secta legas (nam tu potes) isto
“ Carmina, quem vepris fronde vetustus obit.”

T H E

E P I T A P H.

*H*ERE rests his head upon the lap of Earth

A Youth to Fortune and to Fame unknown,

Fair Science frown'd not on his humble birth,

And melancholy mark'd him for her own.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,

Heav'n did a recompence as largely send :

He gave to Mis'ry all he had, a tear,

He gain'd from Heav'n ('twas all he wish'd) a friend.

EPI-

E P I T A P H I U M.

HIC reclinatus caput hospitali
In sinu Terræ Juvenis quiescit;
Ille Fortunæ, popularis ille
Nescius Auræ.

Infimum vultu genus insolenti
MUSA non vidit, nec inauspicato;
Et suum tristis voluit vocari
SOLLICITUDO.

Indoles illi benè larga; sedem
VERITAS istam sibi vindicavit:
Et pari tantis meritis beavit
Munere Cælum.

Ille (nil ultra potuit) misertus
Fudit Ærumnæ lachrymam; recepit
Dulce (nil ultra voluit) fidelis
Munus Amici.

No farther seek his merits to disclose,

Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,

(There they alike in trembling hope repose)

The bosom of his Father and his God.

Cæteras

*Cæteras sed tu fuge curioso
Velle Virtutes oculo resectas:
A sua Culpas fuge velle tractas
Sede tremendâ:*

*Sede Virtutes pariterque Culpæ
Spe tremiscentes recubant in illâ;
In sui PATRIS gremio (tremendâ
Sede!) DEIQUE.*

L. S.

CUM apud me esset, Lector, non infœcunda in plurimos Auctores observationum seges, et quædam fortassè indignæ quæ semper positæ in scriniis et rubigine delitescerent, cepi consilium paucas in delicias meas Horatium annectendi. Si aliquandò tibi ingenio parùm sui diffidente, atque fastidioso ultrà quàm per ætatem licuit, viderer; scias velim me moris Bentleiani olim fuisse unicè studiosum: et huic infructuosæ litterarum obscuritati mirificâ quâdam (quæ nunc, ut oportuit, diù refrixit) delectatione famulâsse. Unam, et alteram in Art. Poet. observationem Anglicè scriptam volui; potissimùm ut sensus meus esset explicatior, quòd à Viro, summi meritò in hâc palæstrâ nominis, quodammodò (nec vitio vertatur) dissentire cogar. Restas nunc mihi, L. B. exorandus: quicquid tibi vel infeliciū conjecturarum, vel (ut peccare et hominis est, et præsertim aliud agentis) orationis incompositæ obversabitur, des bonus, oro, vacillanti veniam.

Vale.

In

I N H O R A T I U M O B S E R V A T I O N E S.

In Carmina.

L. 1. O. 2. V. 5. -- Sic potiùs, meo iudicio, distinguendum
"Terruit urbem ;

Terruit gentes grave, ne rediret

Sæculum Pyrrhæ nova monstra questæ:"

altiùs sonat, et elegantius — Cal. Hym. in Delum, "Μοι Ἡρῇ
Δάψιλες ἠπειλήσεν." — Plura exempla, quæ abundè occur-
runt, corradere, operis esset supervacanei ; cum in hac lectione
ipsissimum Flaccum non poteris non agnoscere.

V. 9. Hinc proclivis exoritur Lycophronis emendatio, quam
tamen tanta obscuritas vix meretur : scribe αἱ τ' ἐπ' ἀλσέων

Φέρβοντο φώκαι &c. V. 84. Ipsa Cassandra nunquàm æquè fe-
lix aliquid, atque verum pronunciavit.

Ode 7. V. 7. Quicquid dicat Bentleius, Criticus omni laude
major, rectè se habet vetus lectio ; fidem faciet Soph. Æd. Col.
A. 2. Stroph. 2. Herodot. Terpsich. Sect. 82. P. 318. Ed.
Gale, Lond.

Ode 12. V. 19. Adi, si me satis audies, Callim. Lavac.
Pal. V. 132.

L. 2. O. 1. V. 12. Malè et inutilitèr conjectantur Heinsii,
"Cecropios cothurnos," et "Cecropii cothurni : " eandem lo-
cutionem habes V. ult. — "Quære modos levio re plectro."

V. 21. Receptam lectionem malo, invito Bentleio : ἐν θυσιασ-
κῶς et vere Pindaricum sonat.

O. 2. V. 1. Optimè distinguit Bent. ut et ipse vel puer.

O. 3. V. 22. Lege omninò, et distingue

"Divesne, prisco natus ab Inacho,

Nil interest, an pauper, et infimâ

De gente : sub divo moraris

Victima nil miserantis Orci."

Levissimâ mutatione, si litteras spectes ; maximâ, si elegantiam.
Vetus lectio hians nimis, et disjuncta ; hæc autèm simplicita-
tem præ se fert, et elegantiam.

O. 9. V. 22. Lege potiùs

"Med-

“Medumque flumen, gentibus additum
Victis, minorem volvere vortices.”

Flacco digna, si rectè judico, emendatio:

————— Tanto certare minorem. L. 2. S. 3. V. 313.
Vetus lectio nullâ (saltèm cassâ) constructione.

O. 16. V. 1. Olim putavi legendum esse “impotenti,” sed recepta lectio immane quantum præstat; et, quamvis mare Ægeum non maris spatiosissimi æmuletur, rectè se habet: adi Dionys. Περιηγ. V. 135. et Catull. Od. 23. V. 12.

L. 3. O. 6. V. 18. — Quonam sensu hæc, fodes?
“Inquinavere, et genus &c.?” loquitur tantummodo de nuptiis corrumpendis, ut patet ex sequentibus: lego

“Fœcunda culpæ sæcula nuptias
Primùm inquinavere: in genus, et domos,
Hoc fonte derivata clades,
Inque patres populumque fluxit.”

Anne Flaccum nunc agnoscis? nihil apertius. “Fluxit in genus” respicit V. 1. “majorum.”

Od. 27. V. 6. Hinc fortassè Epig. 25 Callim, Ἡρώς &c. lucis aliquid suffundi poterit; in quâ explicandâ cæcutiunt, quotquot mihi videre contigit, interpretes.

Od. 28. “Munitæ sapientiæ” an idem valet ac “sublimi”
“καλλιπυργον σοφίαν” ut habes apud Aristoph. Nub. V. 1020?

L. 4. O. 5. V. 7. Enimverò distingue non sine magnâ loci utilitate

————— “vultus ubi tuus
Affulsit, populo gratior it dies,
Et soles melius nitent”

Viden? Flacci nitorem? paullò humiliùs — “Ver affulsit populo.”

Ep. 2. V. 65. et 66. Non levis suspicio me de his versibus incessit: sensus longè est infrà Flacci elegantiam; et quis credat tot munia servilia obituram fuisse sponsam (V. 43. 45.) tot servis interim domi otiosis? Non ego.

Tibullus quidèm canit L. 2. El. 1. V. 23.

“Turbaque vernarum, saturi bona signa coloni.”

Sed

Sed colonus noster, ut liquet, non fatur.

* Ep. 14. V. 7. Distingue potiùs

“Inceptos olim, promissum carmen, Iambos.”

Non necesse est, quare hæc sit melior lectio, nasuto lectori explicem.

In Satyras.

L. 1. Sat. 1. V. 88. Salebrosus etià post Benteium locus :
sic vellem,

“An sic cognatos, nullo natura labore

“Quos tibi dat, retinere velis, servareque amicos?

“Infelix operam perdes, ut si quis asellum

“In campo doceat parentem currere frænis.”

Anne opinaris hoc modo te posse cognatos (quos nullo labore tuo natura dat, et idcirco propriis beneficiis sunt demerendi) fideles retinere? Miser! frustra eris: nam ut insani est asellum, hebeti indole belluam, disciplinis docilem reddere dare operam, ita fatui est arbitrari cognatos, qui propter sanguinis affinitatem magna jure possunt expectare, nullis muneribus donatos tibi diu futuros amico animo.

Locus hic mihi in mentem vocat Sophoclis locum, qui præ se nunc fert (et nisi quis adierit auxilio, præ se feret) tam absurdam lectionem, ut manum abstinere nequeo, quin corrigem. Apud Ædip. Col. V. 253, legitur

ἀλλ' ἴτε, νεύσατε

Τὰν ἀδοκητον χάριν.

Quid audio? Anne insperatum favorem? cave, mi Lector, dixeris: favorem meherclè, quem jus hospitum quasi efflagigaret, et illi citrà inhumanitatem non potuissent denegasse.—

Lege — ἀπόνητον.

Sat. 6. V. 4. An non “regionibus?” Vide L. 1.

O. 1. V. 1. &c. et Lucret. L. 3. V. 1041.

——— “Magnis qui gentibus imperitârunt.”

V. 113. Mallem — “vespertinusque” — vide L. 2. Sat. 6.

V. 100. et Apoll, Rhod. L. 1. V. 586. &c.

Lib. 2.

Lib. 2. Sat. 1. V. 59. Omnino legendum

“ Dives, inops, Romæ, (si fors ita jusserit) exul.”

Lectio hæc propriâ luce se commendat.

Sat. 2. V. 10. Connexionem in hoc loco semper desideravi; nec, nisi à “vel” ad “disco” parenthesi includatur, video quo modo sit expedienda.

V. 22. Lege “Aut scarus” nunquam coalescunt ad finem versûs duæ syllabæ; una semper eliditur (ut in hoc versu) proximo à vocali incipiente; quam lect. si lectori nasuto exemplorum congerie probare aggrederer, citò fastidium moverem.

Sat. 3. V. 25. Certè “Mercuriali:” ut in V. 47.

V. 208. Distinguendum potiùs

“ Qui species, alias veri scelerisque, tumultu
Permistas capiet, commotus habebitur:”

hoc tamèn integrum, ad lectoris arbitrium deferimus.

Sat. 4. V. 16. Cuivis loci sensum perpendenti satîs liquidò patebit legendum esse

— “In riguo nihil est elutius horto”

Sat. 6. V. 8. “Si veneror &c.” Jam indè à puero vidi hanc locutionem prorsùs insolentem esse, et nullo modo stare posse recto talo: quis enim in toto Latio unquam audivit “veneror” pro “efflagito” “impensè opto”? et usitatus vocis sensus multò minùs tolerari potest. Tum conjeceram legendum esse “venor:” quam pro variâ lect. postea inveni in Ed. Delph. ille tamèn editor, nullâ in medium latâ ratione, temerè et insulsè damnat: vide L. 1. Ep. 19. V. 37. et ad Heren. L. 4. 3.

Sat. 8. V. 63. Dabisne veniam, mi Lector, si, hujusce loci festivitate me admonente, fœdissimam apud Virgilium mendam corrigem? Æn. 5. V. 181. Habes

“Illum et labentem Teucris, et *risere* natantem;

“Et falsos rident revomentem pectore fluctus.”

Vah! quàm inconcinnum hoc! “Risere” — “rident.” Pro *risere* legendum esse *videre*, quis non statim intelligit?

In Epistolas.

L. 1. Ep. 7. V. 24. Id est, "laude promerentis." Genus transpositionis non inusitatum: rarius exemplum vide apud Theoc. Idyl. 8. V. 74.

V. 70. Scribe "Ut libet!" — "quàm placet!" "quàm mihi gratum est!" — Secundùm vulg. lect. sic "si vis; vix curo: ut tibi placet." Quid, malum! censetne illum, qui tam urbanè se paullò antè excusaverat, tam citò ad tantam morum rusticitatem delapsus?

Ep. 10. V. 5. Sic locum interpunge

"Annuimus paritèr vetuli notique columbi:

"Tu nidum, &c." —————

Respicit scilicet notum columborum morem.

L. 2. Ep. 2. V. 113. Distingue, si me fatis audies

"Audebit, quæcunque parùm splendoris habebunt,

"Verba movere loco: quamvis invita, recedant;

"Et versentur adhuc intrà penetralia Vestæ."

Vide Art. Poet. V. 388. — Vulgò interpungunt, quasi non sensum loci perciperent, interpretes.

L

IN

In Artem Poeticam.

V. 8. Consule Plauti Capteiv. A. 3. S. 4. V. 84. et ambigua hujusce loci, nunquàm probè intellecti, satis patebit elegantia: consulas etiàm Cic. Topic. Sect. 7.

V. 72. Lege "Cuipenès arbitrium est &c." Si hæc non arrideat emendatio, vellem quis Oedipus veteris lectionis constructionem expediret, mihi Davo parùm intellectam.

V. 157. Bentl. "Maturis" dicit enim "mobilibus, juniorum" ridiculè, nec citrà Flacci elegantiaè dispendium: quasi anni sive ad senes, sive ad juvenes referantur, non fuerint hoc sensu paritèr mobiles.

V. 337. Non miror versum hunc suspectum Bentl. ut locus nunc distinguitur: vide an sic meliùs excurrant et versus, et sententia:

"ut citò dicta

"Percipiant animi dociles, teneantque fideles,

"Omne supervacuum pleno de pectore manat."

V. 384. "Vitioque" &c. Ain' verò? ergò, opinor, qui vitiis laborat, illi versibus fingendis abstinendum est; (perfectum oratorem nihil moror.) Orbi litterato meherclè benè cessit non ità se rem habuisse: hodiè forsàn, si sic ageretur, Flacco, poetà nemini secundo, caruissemus; qui mediocribus vitiis, ipso teste, tenebatur. Atqui ad L. 2. Ep. 1. V. 117. ubi de hac re tractat, nullum hujus simile dictum: lege ergò mecum

—————"vinc'loque remotus ab omni."

et, ne tua, lector, verecundia locutionis formidet insolentiam, ipsum Flaccum lectionis sponforem tibi præstabo: habes L. 1. E. 7. V. 67.

—————"mercenaria vinc'la:" eodem prorsùs sensu.

V. 99.

V. 99. Bp. Hurd (if I may presume to question the sagacity of so great a Name) and the very ingenious critic he cites, seem to have mistaken the true meaning of the word *pulchra* in this line. In order to ascertain its precise signification, we must observe, that the Poet in the preceding verses has been pointing out the different measures which the usage of celebrated authors, and the genius of the subject itself has generally assigned, and appropriated to the four great divisions of Poetic composition. And though the two species of dramatic poetry, partake in common the Iambic verse, they must be attempered with different degrees of Passion, and Simplicity, proportionate to their different Nature, and Complexion. This rule, continues he, sometimes admits of an exception; and Comedy must, if we would make a natural representation, burst out in the animated strains of tragic elevation, and Tragedy descend to the easy narration, and unaffected, inartificial stile of the comic Muse. But these rules constitute only bare propriety, though indispensable; and are such as the circumstances of the subject itself will spontaneously suggest to a judicious writer; something more must enter into the qualification of a perfect piece: it is not sufficient that poetry be *faultless*, it must be tender, and affecting too. See a similar sense of the word, B. 2. Ep. 2. v. 4. and B. 1. Sat. 10. V. 6. &c.

V. 127. The above-mentioned incomparable critic judiciously reads — “aut sibi constet:” and I fear, that precipitate, and total alteration in the Demea of Terence is altogether unjustifiable, and incompatible with this precept.

V. 185. The same very learned author (with the utmost deference I speak it) seems to have affixed a sense to a passage in Quintilian, directly the reverse of its plain import. Vide Quint. Inst. L. 10. Cap. 1. Sec. 6.

V. 212. & 213. All the commentators have grossly erred in their explication of these two lines, and it is with peculiar concern that I cannot except even Him, to whom this most exquisite composition is so much indebted for the elucidation of that Unity of design, that harmony of connection, and that full colouring which the obliquity of former critics had broken,

ken, and almost dissipated. This appears to be the scope of the Poet's argument: "After Rome by conquest had enlarged her dominions, and widened her walls, the rustic simplicity of her citizens began of course to refine, and the austerity of their manners to meliorate into social gaiety, and politeness. In order to keep peace with these improvements, and to maintain the popular approbation, the stage was necessitated to give a more extensive license, and rich variety to the measures of its Music, the numbers of its Poetry, and the decorations of its Actors. Formerly in this, as in every other infant State, the capacities of the people were more upon a level; but now the higher class by their acquaintance with the Græcian models (B. 2. Ep. 1 V. 162.) had formed juster conceptions, and a more delicate taste; whilst the lower rank, a stranger to these advantages, deviated but little, as was natural, from the sober gravity of former times. What then must the actor do? Surely comply with the refinements of the more intelligent part, rightly presuming the inferior order would acquiesce in their better judgement: uninformed (*indoctus*) as it was in the rules, and proprieties of the drama, and only requiring some temporary amusement to unbend the mind (*liber laborum*) from the labours of the day."

V. 379. The reasoning of the passage appears to run thus: "In every other Art none but proficient are candidates for fame; but an inferior genius, if unemployed, and of a liberal character, may venture to be an aspirant for the palm of Poetry." — But if every one in these circumstances was to apply himself to Poetry, it must of necessity be often extremely indifferent; and he has just before positively affirmed that mediocrity, however tolerable it might be in some other Arts, was in Poetry (since it had then fallen short of its end) insufferably bad. Positions so contradictory, and puerile, are unworthy of the consummate Art of this epistle; which convinces me that these six lines are misplaced, and should come in after V. 365. So that "*Quidni?*" down to "*omni*" come from the mouth of an objector, and the poet replies in a fine apostrophe to his friend from "*O! major*" to "*imum.*"

"Hæc

- "Hæc placuit semel hæc decies repetita placebit.
"Ludere qui nescit campestribus abstinet armis,
"Indoctusque pilæ, discive, trochive quiescit,
"Ne spissæ risum tollant impunè coronæ:
"Qui nescit versus, tamèn audet fingere; quidni?
"Liber, et ingenuus, præsertim census equestrem
"Summam nummorum, *vitioque* remotus ab omni.
"O! Major juvenum, &c."

And now the structure of this passage, before incoherent, and inartificial, is methodically regular, and the argumentation graceful and exact. Besides the compliments in V. 367. and 385. which were destitute both of ease, and address, now flow spontaneously from the subject, with all that elegance, and unaffected grace which so eminently characterize our Poet.



RESERVATION



